VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

SHEETS PIANO

YOU SENT ME FLYING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE AND FELIX HOWARD

♩ = 100

Gm7 Am7 Aaug7 Dm

1. Lent you Out - si - daz and my new Ba - du.
2. And al - though he's no - thing in the scheme of my years,
3. His mes - sage was bru - tal, but the de - livery was kind.

Bm7♭5 B♭maj7 Aaug7 Dm

While you were think - ing I did - n't have a clue.
it just serves to blud - geon my fu - tile tears.
May - be if I get this down, I'll get it off my mind.

Gm7 Am7 Aaug7 Dm

Tough to sort files. with your voice in my head.
And I'm not used to this. I ob - serve, I don't chase.
It serves to condition me and smooth my kinks.

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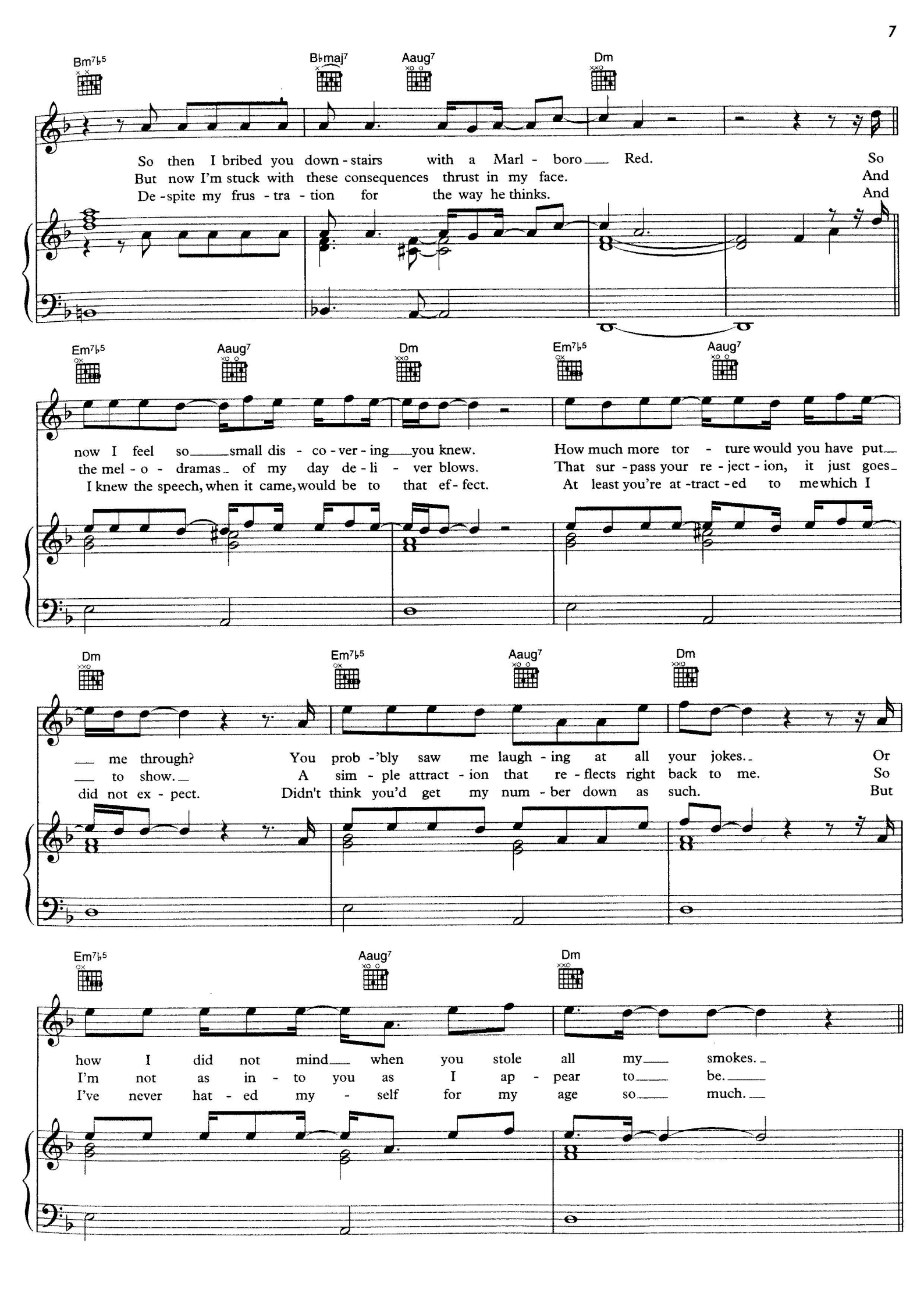
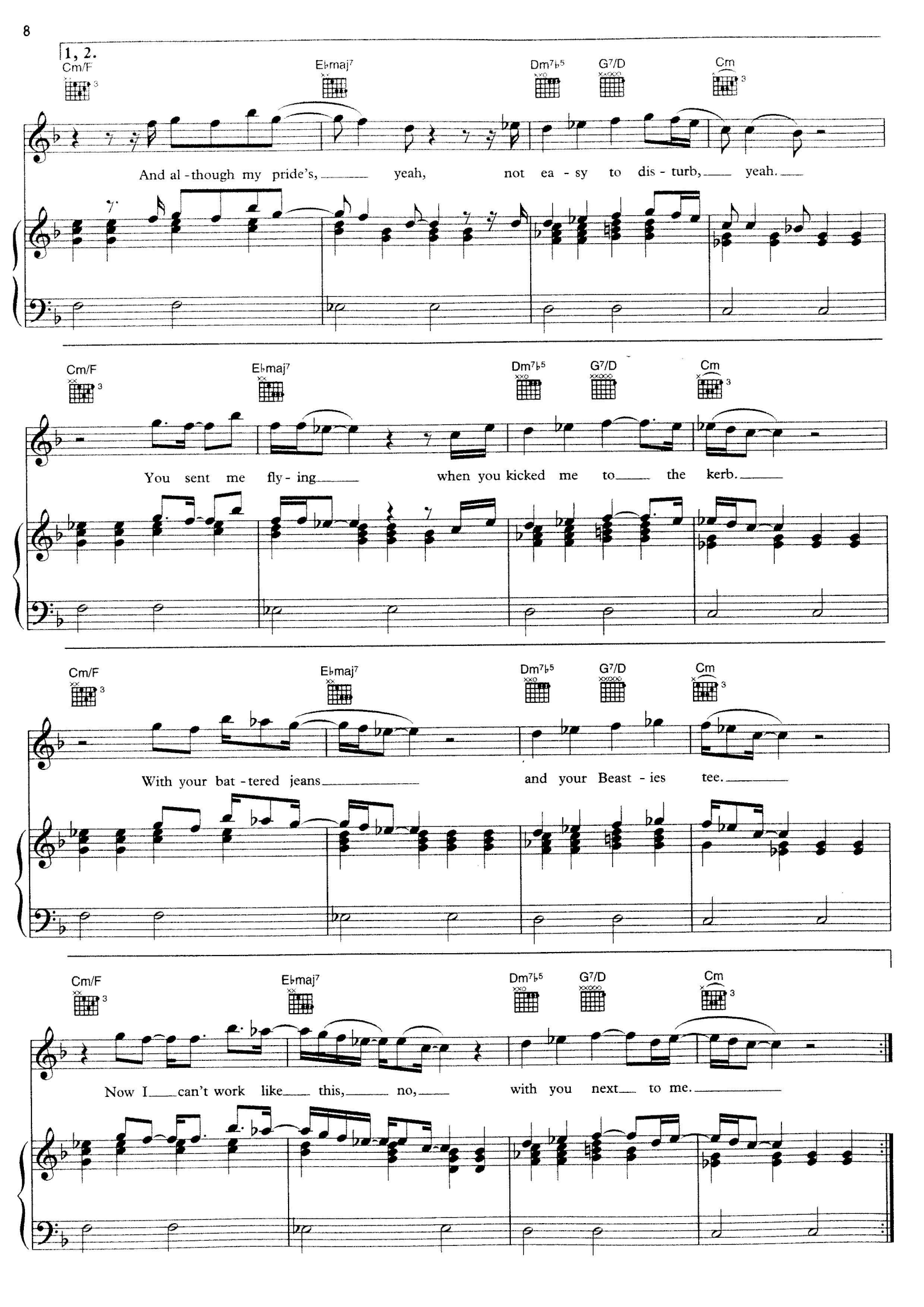
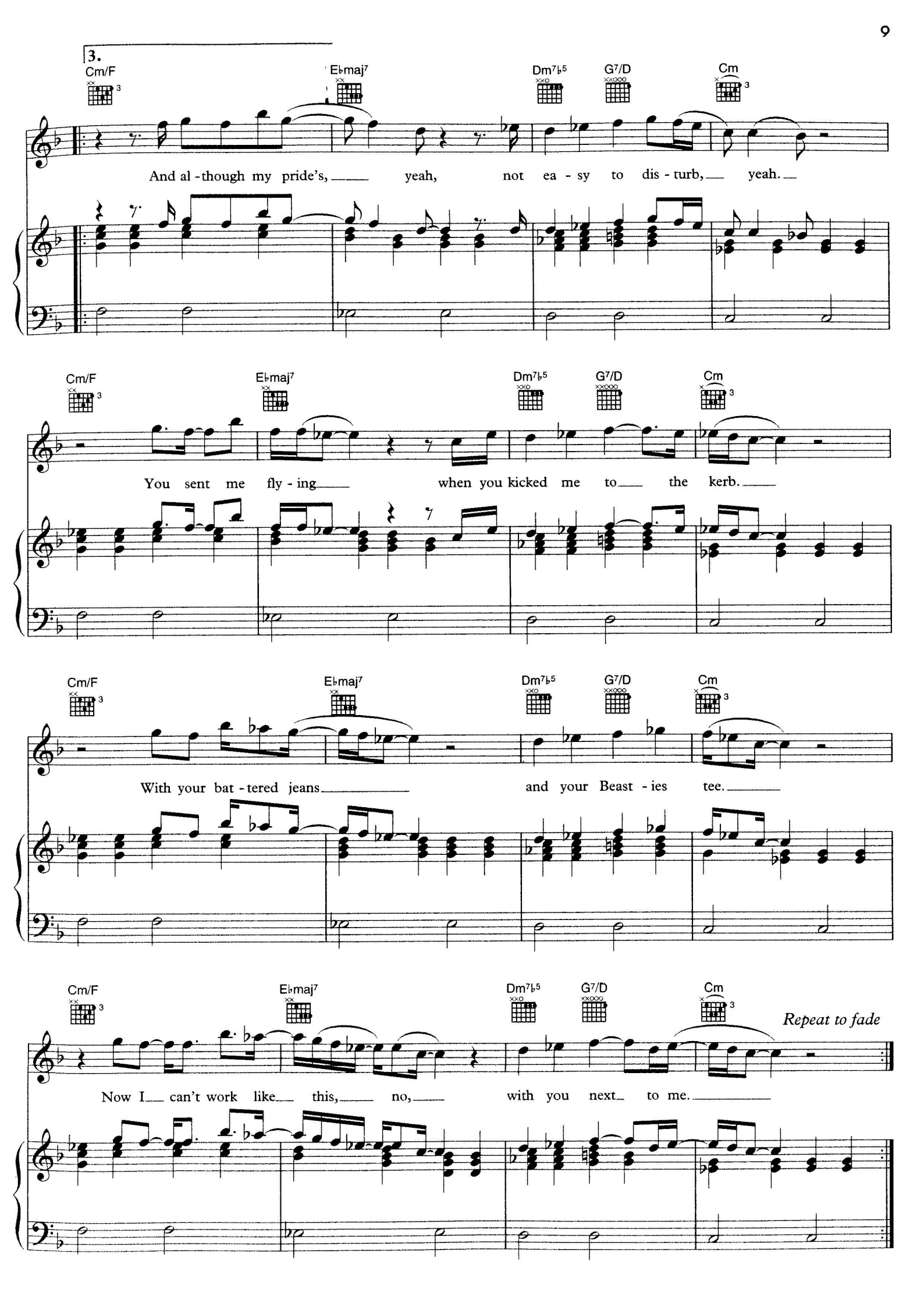

Bm7♭5
B♭maj7
Aaug7
Dm
So then I bribed you down - stairs with a Marl - boro Red. So
But now I'm stuck with these consequences thrust in my face. And
De - spite my frus - tra - tion for the way he thinks. And
Em7♭5
Aaug7
Dm
Em7♭5
Aaug7
now I feel so small dis - co - ver - ing you knew. How much more tor - ture would you have put
the mel - o - dramas of my day de - li - ver blows. That sur - pass your re - ject - ion, it just goes
I knew the speech, when it came, would be to that ef - fect. At least you're at - tract - ed to me which I
Dm
Em7♭5
Aaug7
Dm
me through? You prob - 'bly saw me laugh - ing at all your jokes. Or
to show. A sim - ple attract - ion that re - flects right back to me. So
did not ex - pect. Didn't think you'd get my num - ber down as such. But
Em7♭5
Aaug7
Dm
how I did not mind when you stole all my smokes.
I'm not as in - to you as I ap - pear to be.
I've never hat - ed my - self for my age so much.


1, 2.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
And al - though my pride's, yeah, not ea - sy to dis - turb, yeah.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
You sent me fly - ing when you kicked me to the kerb.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
With your bat - tered jeans and your Beast - ies tee.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
Now I can't work like this, no, with you next to me.


3.
Cm/F
E♭maj7
Dm7♭5
G7/D
Cm
And al - though my pride's, yeah, not ea - sy to dis - turb, yeah.
You sent me fly - ing when you kicked me to the kerb.
With your bat - tered jeans and your Beast - ies tee.
Now I can't work like this, no, with you next to me.
Repeat to fade